

day and the party was very agreeable.

Dr. Mas-
kelyne showed us his camera obscura,

I have just read "Brace's Travels,"
which

you inquire about. He has cooked up
strange

falsehoods in his imaginary conversations
with an

Abyssinian priest. He makes himself tell
him that

every man in *our country* is allowed to
serve God

in his own way, and as long as the
teachers con-

fine themselves to what the Sacred
Books have

told them, they can teach no ill and
therefore

meet with no molestation.

The other day I went to a *fete* on
board Lord
Shrewsbury's yacht, the *Talbot*, off
Woolwich.

The party consisted of Lady Winny and
Miss and

Mr. Constable, Lady Wallace, and a
large party

of Wrights, Blundells, Bedingfields, &c.

I slept

on board, and returned the next day to
dine with

Townley¹ and Jekyll at Wilkes's. Lord
Shrews-

bury and Sennet sailed from
Woolwich, but

whither bound I know not. They
would fain

have carried me off with them, but I
made my

escape in time. I do not believe they
them-

selves know whither they are going. I
dine to-

day at Totteridge, to meet Lord Henry

Petty, and

Mr. Townley, the proprietor of the noble collection of antiquities now in the British Museum.